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*Concluſion of the Packet from* Parnaſſus.

*News from the Lower-End of the Table.*

IT is ſaid among the Company here, that thoſe who die in their Infancy only breakfaſt in the World; and thoſe at Thirty go out before they have din'd; that 'tis Bed-time with a Man of Three-ſcore and Ten, and whoever lives to one Hundred has walk'd a Mile after Supper. That the humble minded Man always ſits eaſy. That to waver between two Opinions, is like ſitting between two Stools. That a Fool, at the Upper-End of the Table, is like Bread before the Salt. He that hates to be reprov'd ſits in his own Light. Hunger is the cheapeſt Sauce, and Nature the beſt Purveyor. The ſenſible Man, and ſilent Woman are the beſt Company. Repentance without Reformation is but changing a ſoul Plate. He that tells a Lye to ſave his Credit, wipes his Mouth with his Sleeve to ſave his Napkin. The Tongue of a witty Man is a Fiddle that ſets the Heart of the Company dancing. The Tongue of a Fool carves a Piece of his Heart to every Man that ſits near him. A ſilent Man is a cover'd Diſh. The contented Man is always his own Carver. He that has many Friends eats too much Salt with his Meat. That Wit, without Diſcretion, cuts other People's Meat and its own Fingers. That the Soul of a cholerick Man ſits by the Fire-Side. The Epicure puts his Money into his Belly, and the Miſer his Belly into his Purſe. That the beſt Company makes the Upper-End of the Table. That the Superfluity of a Man's Fortune, ſhould, like the Fragments of his Table, belong to the Poor. That the envious Man keeps his Knife in his Hand, and ſwallows his Meat whole. A rich Fool among the Wiſe is like a gilt, empty Bowl among the Thirſty. Ignorance is an inſenſible Hunger. *He that robs me of my Invention, bids himſelf welcome to another Man's Table, and I will bid him welcome when he is gone.* To ſurfeit upon Wit is more dangerous than to want it. He that's a Slave to any Paſſion is both drunk and a-dry. 'Tis eaſier to fill the Belly of Faith than the Eye of Reaſon. The rich Glutton is better fed than taught. That Faith is the Elbow for an heavy Soul to lean upon. He that ſins to repent, ſurfeits that he may take Phyſick. He that never repents till he is old, never waſhes his Hands till Night. That this Life is but one Day of three Meals, or one Meal of three Courſes, Childhood, Youth, and Age. That to ſup well is to live well, and that's the Way to ſleep well. That no Man goes to Bed till he dies, nor wakes till he is dead.

*News from Bed.*

THAT the Bed is the beſt Rendezvous of Mankind, and the moſt neceſſary Ornament of a Chamber. That Soldiers are the beſt Friends to old Faſhions, for the firſt Bed was the bare Ground. That a Man's Pillow is his beſt Counſellor. That *Adam* lay in State when his Canopy was the Skies. That the naked Truth is, *Adam* and *Eve* lay without Shifts or Sheets. That they were either very innocent, very ignorant, or very impudent, that they were not aſham'd the Stars ſhould ſee them without a Coverlet. That the five Senſes are the greateſt Sleepers. That a ſlothful Man is but a reaſonable Dormouſe. That the Soul ever wakes to watch the Body. That a jealous Man ſleeps Dog-Sleep. That Sleep makes no Difference between a wiſe Man and a Fool. That for all Seaſons Sleep is the beſt Bed-fellow. That the Devil and Miſchief wake always. That Love is a Dream. That the prepoſterous Hopes of ambitious Men are like pleaſing Dreams, fartheſt off when they wake. That the Bed pays *Venus* more Cuſtom than all the World beſide. That if Dreams and Wiſhes had been true, no Man had been poor, nor Woman honeſt. That the innocent Man ſleeps ſoundeſt, and is hardeſt to be wak'd. That Piety dreams of building Churches, and Atheiſm of pulling them down. That great Sleepers were never Enemies to the Government. That the Reaſon why the *Romiſh* Prieſts chuſe to confeſs Women on a Bed, is becauſe Humiliation ſhould always follow Shrift. That if the Bed could ſpeak all it knows, it would put many to the Bluſh. That 'tis fit the Bed ſhould know more than Paper.

*Certain Characters of certain Perſons.*

*A* Good Woman.

A Good Woman is ſo like a Man, that ſhe wants nothing of him but Heat. Her Sweetneſs ſoftens his Strength, and his Strength upholds her Sweetneſs. They are made different only to unite the better. Her greateſt Learning is Humility, and ſhe thinks of the Sexes ſo diſpaſſionately, as if both were the ſame. Diſhoneſty never comes nearer her Heart than her Ears; and the Moment ſhe hears it, her Fear of the Infection makes her fly from it, and ſaves her Virtue the Labour. The Beau's Dreſs, or the Courtier's Art only put her on her Guard; and if ever ſhe frowns 'tis on Temptation. Yet is her Good-Nature always to be ſeen, for tis ruffled by no Guilt, nor abated by any Misfortunes. Her Mirth, like her Senſe, is always ſo open and clear, that you may ſee her Innocence thro' it, but never beyond it. She has no certain Mode of Behaviour, but always ſuits it to her Buſineſs or Company. She has ſo much Knowledge as to love it, and, if ſhe has it not at home, 'tis the only Motive for her going abroad to find it. If ever ſhe is ſevere on her own Sex, 'tis for their preferring Faſhion and Novelty to Reaſon and Virtue. She is ſo much Miſtreſs of herſelf, as to frame her Mind to her Circumſtances; not uneaſy to ſuit her Circumſtances to her Mind. She wears good Cloaths, becauſe 'tis a Debt to Neatneſs, but avoids Splendor, as having too near a Relation to Pride. She has a Content of her own, and ſo does not ſeek for a Huſband, but finds one. When married, her Paſſions are no longer her own, and, tho' ſuited to herſelf before, are now ſuited to her Huſband's too. His Welfare is indeed the Buſineſs of her Life, and his Love her Happineſs. She is indeed half a Miracle, and to be found almoſt as ſeldom as the *Phœnix*.

*A* LOVER.

IS like a Creature blaſted, or Planet-ſtruck; or a Dog that leads blind *Cupid*. When he is at his beſt, he is but a Shadow, a mere Form without Weight or Subſtance. He is never without amorous Sonnets, which he either ſteals or buys, and ſighs ſo often, that his Buttons are in continual Danger. His Arms are hung as careleſsly to his Body, as if they were of no Uſe; and his Cloaths put on ſo negligently, as if he had rather go naked. His Miſtreſs is his Sun, and he a Cloud of her drawing up: When ſhe ſmiles, he is gay and gilded; when ſhe frowns, he drops in Tears like an *April* Day. He loves to be alone like a Poet or Mathematician, and, when in Company talks to himſelf; if he anſwers any Body elſe, 'tis nothing to the Purpoſe. He is indeed no better than a Man beſide himſelf, and what was the Cauſe of his Madneſs, is the beſt Cure. His ſole Buſineſs is to wait upon his Miſtreſs, watch her Eye, prevent her Wiſhes, feed her Vanities, flatter her Follies, idolize her Beauty, and ſacrifice his Time, Health, Fortune and Pleaſure to gratify her Humour. He is indeed a mere Looking-Glaſs to her Behaviour, is confin'd to her Colour, and dares not leave her one Moment out of his Memory. His Imagination is a Fool, and ſhews him always in a Cap and Bells. But both Lovers and Fools were the Growth of the laſt Age; and, in this, 'tis hard to find any profeſs'd ones of the laſt, and hardly any that are otherwiſe of the firſt.

*A* DISSEMBLER.

IS a Thing that needs a double Definition; for he is not what he appears. Unto the Eye he is pleaſing, to the Ear muſical; but to the Underſtanding hateful and deſtructive. He is like the *Prima Materia* ſhapeleſs, till his Deſigns give him Form. He baits Craft with Humility, and his Countenance is always of a Piece with his Company. He allures, but is never allur'd. He knows Paſſion only by Sufferance, and reſiſts only by Obeying. He makes his Time accountable to his Memory, and from the Humours of Men learns to ſuit his Net to his Game. To know him, the Enquirer muſt look thro' his Judgment, for to the Eye he is not viſible.

SATURDAY, *October* 26.

A Private Letter from *Paris* ſays, that a certain General aſking a Great Man at the *French* Court, *If there was to be a Peace ſoon:* If ſo; *Where was the Congreſs for it to be held?* —— *And pray, who are to be the Plenipotentiaries?* —— *O*, (reply'd the Marquis) *we ſhall have near Two Hundred Thouſand of them in the Spring on the* Rhine *and in* Italy. And

As all the Letters from *Vienna* agree, that the Emperor is determined to try the Iſſue of another Campaign, it ſeems as if both Sides are reſolv'd upon a Peace——Sword in Hand.

By an Account lately taken it appears there are above 11,000 Houſes empty in the City of *London*, *Weſtminſter*, *Southwark*, and within the Bills of Mortality; and about 4000 within ten Miles of *London*.

Sir *Robert Walpole* being indiſpos'd at *Cheſea*, was at neither of the Entertainments given on Thurſday laſt by the *Imperial* and *Spaniſh* Ambaſſadors, at their Houſes in *Hanover-Square* and *Ormond-ſtreet*, on Occaſion of the Name Day of the preſent Emperor *Charles*, and of *Don Charles* Infant of *Spain*, Duke, King, *&c.* His Grace the Duke of *Newcaſtle* was likewiſe out of Town.

Their Excellencies Count *Kinſki* and Count *Montijo* endeavoured to vie with each other in the Splendor of their Tables: Upon that of the latter was a maſſy Surtout of Silver of exquiſite Workmanſhip; the Dinner conſiſted in 22 Covers thrice ſerv'd up, and an elegant Deſert: His Excellency Count *Kinſki* had the like Number of Diſhes; and in ſhort, the four Seaſons were found preſent at each of their Tables: But 'twas remark'd as to their Wines, that the *French* Claret was not well reliſh'd in *Hanover-Square*, and that your *Italian* Wines had the moſt Flavour in *Ormond-ſtreet*.

The Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty have been pleaſed to order the eleven following of his Majeſty's Ships to winter in *Plymouth* Harbour, *viz.* the *Princeſs Amelia*, Capt. *Raddiſh*, and the *Norfolk*, Capt. *Charlton*, third Rates of 80 Guns; the *Buckingham*, Capt. *Brown*, the *Eurford*, Capt. *Vanbrugh*, the *Hampton Court*, Capt. *Mighels*, the *Orford*, Capt. *Mann*, and the *Exeter*, Capt. *Yoe*, third Rates of 70 Guns; the *Swallow*, Capt. *Graves*, the *Warwick*, Capt. *Brook*, the *York*, Capt. *Williams*, and the *Litchfield*, Sir *Yelverton Peyton*, fourth Rates of 60 Guns.

We hear that a Squadron of ſmall Ships will cruize near *Portſmouth* all the Winter, and that Proviſion is made for having the Grand Fleet at Sea again early in the Spring, in Caſe it ſhall be neceſſary.

On Wedneſday laſt an Information was mov'd for in the Court of *King's-Bench*, againſt Dr. *Holmes* the Vice-Chancellor of *Oxford*, on the Complaint of one *Dawſon*, a Vintner in that City, for paſſing a Decree or Sentence againſt the ſaid *Dawſon* (as alledg'd) without ſummoning him to be heard in his Defence, or any Proceſs or judicial Proceeding whatever, whereby all the Members of that Univerſity were prohibited from going to the Houſe of the ſaid *Dawſon*, or having any Dealings or Correſpondence with him; by which he charges, that he has very much ſuffer'd both in his Reputation and Buſineſs: It ſeems, the City of *Oxford* having granted a Licenſe to the ſaid *Dawſon* to ſell Wine, which they pretend a Right to do by Virtue of the Statute of *Edward* VI. the ſaid *Dawſon* ſet up a Tavern without a Licence from the Vice-Chancellor,


[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

who claims an exclusive Right to grant such Licences, and therefore proceeded against the said *Dawson* in the Manner above-mention'd; but the City being willing to dispute that Point with the University, this Information was mov'd for, in order to try whether the Right of granting Licences lay solely in the Vice-Chancellor; upon Consideration of which, the Court order'd a Rule against the Vice-Chancellor, to shew Cause.

Letters from *Malaga*, dated the 12th Instant, N. S. say, that they had certain Advice of the *British* Captives from *Tetuan* in *Barbary* being safe arrived at *Gibraltar*, where it was currently reported, that the *Moorish* Emperor, *Muley Abdallah*, had been deposed by his Black Army.

It is written from *Lisbon* the 9th Instant, N. S. that by Order of the King of *Portugal*, the *Brothers*, late Capt. *Weston*, and the *Anne*, late Capt. *Pike*, who near a Year ago, coming from *Newfoundland*, were taken by a *Sallee* Privateer, who took out their Crews, and carried them into Slavery, but the Ships were retaken by a *Portuguese* Man of War, and brought to *Lisbon*, were to be sold by a publick Auction, but without any Prospect of the Owners being benefited thereby, their Cargoes having long since been sold, and no Part of the Produce paid to the Proprietors.

*Death.* On Thursday died Mrs. *Hughes*, Relict of the late Admiral *Hughes*.

MONDAY, *October* 28.

In the Mayoralty of Sir *William Billers* 463 Persons have been indicted at the *Old Bailey*, 58 of whom received Sentence of Death, nine burnt in the Hand, (exclusive of those stopt from Transportation) 188 order'd for Transportation, one to be fin'd, six whipt, and 201 acquitted by the Juries.

The Papers of the 17th having been mistaken in relating the unfortunate Accident which befel Capt. *James Hales*, we think it not amiss to publish the following genuine Account of his Death, *viz.* As that young Gentleman, who had distinguish'd himself in all the hotteſt Actions of the Campaign, and acquir'd the Love and Esteem of the whole Army, was marching at the Head of his Company, he was unfortunately shot by an unhandy Dragoon who discharged one of his Pistols: The Process of the Wretch was immediately order'd by the General, Count *Konigsegg*, and he was accordingly shot dead upon the Spot, pursuant to his Sentence.

Last Saturday arrived at *Oxford* a fine Picture of the Right Hon. *Robert* Lord *Raymond*, late Lord Chief Justice of the *King's-Bench*, at full Length, as a Present from his Family to the Picture Gallery of that University, of which he was formerly a Member, at *Edmund-Hall*. In the same Gallery have been lately placed the Pictures of Count *Oxienstiern*, Prime Minister to *Christina*, Queen of *Sweden*; and *Fuller*, one of the most celebrated *English* Painters.

The Earl of *Essex*, who had obtain'd Leave to return home for a short Time, hath had Orders sent him to continue at the Court of *Turin* till a more favourable Opportunity shall offer for his Excellency's Absence from that Court.

We hear that some Proposals will be made to the Parliament at their Meeting, for the Encouragement of such Seamen as serve on board his Majesty's Ships.

A Man of War is appointed to sail for *Turkey*, to bring home the Right Hon. the Earl of *Kinnoul*, the *British* Resident at the *Ottoman* Porte.

Last Week 4160 Quarters of Wheat were exported into Foreign Parts.

Last Thursday his Grace the Duke of *Bolton's Looby* ran at *Newmarket* against his Grace the Duke of *Devonshire's Odsey*, four Miles for 300 Guineas, which were won by the former, tho' very hard run.

On Friday the Earl of *Portmore's* Bay *Filley* ran against Mr. *Vane's* Roan *Filley*, four Miles for 100 Guineas, which were won by the former.

On Saturday ten Horses started for the Noblemen and Gentlemens Contribution-Money of 25 Guineas each, the four Miles Course, which was won by Mr. *Howe's* Bay Horse.

The *Hawk* Sloop, Capt. *Drummond*, is arrived in seven Weeks and three Days at *Portsmouth* from *Jamaica:* In her Passage she met with very bad Weather, so that they were forc'd to throw their Guns and Chests over-board to preserve the Ship: She brings Advice, that the rebellious Negroes increase in Strength daily, that they have entirely ruin'd several Plantations, and destroy'd many White Men, as well as Negro Slaves sent out against them. In particular, about the Beginning of *August* last, Capt. *Shuttleworth*, with 4 or 500 Men, going in Search of them, fell into an Ambush, and was obliged to retire, leaving some dead on the Spot, and about eight or nine White Men carried off by the Blacks. The Troops order'd from *Gibraltar* to reduce them were not arrived when the Sloop came away, but daily expected with Impatience: That the Island was in a good State of Health at their Departure, and they had a fine dropping Season for their Canes, insomuch that the Price of Sugars was from 16 to 18*s. per* Hundred.

By a private Letter from *Portsmouth*, dated the 25th Instant. we are inform'd, that about Four o'Clock that Morning, a dreadful Earthquake was felt over that Town, the Gun-Wharf, Dock, and the Common, as well as for three or four Miles about the Country, particularly at *Milton*, upwards of three Miles and a half from that Place; that it awak'd the Inhabitants of *Portsmouth*, who were in a great Consternation, not being us'd to Terrors of that Kind; and that a Captain of one of the Men of War in the Harbour, declar'd in a Coffee-house there, that he felt it on board his Ship, not in Shocks, as usual abroad, but a trembling for the Space of a Minute; in which every Body else agrees.

*Preferments.* His Majesty has been pleased to appoint the Right Rev. Dr. *Thomas Sherlock*, Lord Bishop of *Sarum*, to be Clerk of the Closet to his Majesty, in the room of the late Bishop of *Winchester*, deceas'd.——The Earl of *Chesterfield* has been pleased to present the Rev. Mr. *Richard Chenevix* to the Rectory of *Gelding* in *Nottinghamshire*.

TUESDAY, *October* 29.

Last Night one *Robert Ramsay* (a young Fellow about 18) was committed to *Newgate* by Justice *Deveil*, on the Oath of one *Carr*, his Accomplice, for stealing a Silver Spoon from Mr. *Lidgold*, who keeps the *Cross-Keys* Tavern in *Holborn*, and also another Silver Spoon from somebody else: These two young Fellows used to frequent the most noted Taverns about the Town, the former pretended to be Sir *Robert Carr*, a Gentleman of 1100*l. per Annum* in *North Britain*, and the latter acted (in his real Character) as his Footman: Sir *Robert* used to go in a Coach to the Tavern, order a Supper, and run up a Score of 18 or 20*s.* for himself and Man, (for the Man lived as well as his Master) and afterwards Sir *Robert* used to send away his Man, bilk the Tavern of the Reckoning, and either he or his Man *Dick* carry off the Spoons, and by filing off the Marks dispose of them. And this was the Life they have followed for some few Months; but the detecting of this Practice in the very Infancy is of great Service to the Vintners and others.

On Saturday in the Afternoon one *James Mills*, a Coachmaker in *Cow-Lane*, was found hanging in his own Garters on a Rail over a Ditch on *Stroud-Green*, near *Cream-Hall*; he had in his Pocket a Guinea, half a Crown, and a Silver Watch: His Body was carried to *Islington* Church-Yard.

On Sunday Morning last three Men found Means to convey themselves into *Allen's* Coffee-house in *Church-Court* in the *Strand*, and to carry off Money, Plate, *&c.* to the Value of 100*l.* The Cook-Maid is suspected of letting them into the House, and is committed to the *Gatehouse*.

Letters from *Italy* of the 21st past take Notice, that the Exchange of Prisoners of War was settled on both Sides; that the King of *Naples* had offer'd the Allies, in case they wanted a sufficient Number to recover their own, to supply them with *German* Prisoners taken in that Kingdom; and that the Exchange began the 19th with two *Piedmontese* Battalions, taken Prisoners in the Passage of the *Secchia*, and that 700 *French*, taken at the same Time, would be exchang'd the 1st Instant; that General *Wallis* arrived the 19th past in the *Imperial* Camp, with a Reinforcement of 1000 Men, and it was thought Count *Konigsegg* would resign his Command to him, to return to *Vienna* and assist there in Council; mean-while the Rain had fallen in such Abundance, that most Part of the Rivers were overflown, and the Allies were thereupon forc'd to canton their Troops in Boroughs and Villages.

The same Letters mention the Arrival of the Marshal *d'Asfeldt* at *Fontainebleau*, and his gracious Reception at Court, from whence an Order went to *Lyons* to the Prince and Princess of *Modena* arrived there, in case she was resolv'd to stay in *France*, to retire into a Convent.

The last private Letters from *Frankfort* advise, that two Battalions of the Regiment of *Dourlach-Baden* were march'd for *Italy* under the Command of Major *Pierse*, an *English* Gentleman of about eighty Years of Age.

The *Amsterdam Courant* says, that several of the chief Princes of the Empire have at last resolved to declare openly for *France:* I suppose it means those whose Interest leads them to oppose the Emperor's Pragmatick Sanction, which, considering the Fate of King *Stanislaus* and his Friends, one would take to be the real Ground of the War.

The Marshal *d'Asfeldt*, just before he broke up his Camp, wrote to the Magistrates of *Worms*, that he had the King's Order to quarter 8000 Men upon them: They answered it was impossible for them to quarter any Troops, being in Want of almost all Necessaries: That they had neither Wood, nor Straw, nor Hay, nor Oats; but were willing to pay a Sum of Money in Lieu of them: The Marshal replied, that the King's Order was positive, and the Troops must be there the 25th of *October*. The Duke of *Wirtemberg* being informed of all these Circumstances, orders 4000 *Imperial* Troops and 4000 *Hussars* to pass the *Neckar* privately in the Night between the 23d and 24th, and with them he entered *Worms* at Six o'Clock the 25th in the Morning, and thereby prevented the *French*, who were come as far as *Spiers*. This will probably occasion a Body of *French* Troops to assemble, strong enough to dislodge the *Imperialists*.

They write from *Bourdeaux* of the 26th Instant, N. S. that the 22d they had a violent Gale of Wind which lasted four Days, in which the *Thomas* and *Mary*, Capt. *Giles*, bound from that Place to *Londonderry*, was entirely lost, and the Master and Mate drowned; and that most of the Ships in the River received some Damage.

We learn from *Berlin*, that his *Prussian* Majesty was alive on the 26th Instant, N. S. and though a little better; but however, without Hopes of Recovery: That he prels'd prodigiously to see the Marriage of Princess *Sophia*, his fourth and youngest Daughter, celebrated before his Death with Prince *Frederick* of *Brandenbourg-Swedt*, and that the Ceremony was fix'd for Friday next.

They write from *Stockholm*, that the Treaty lately concluded between that Court and the King of *Denmark*, is a Treaty of Friendship for fifteen Years, and tends wholly to the Preservation of Peace in the North; to which Purpose the two Crowns are to unite first their good Offices, and afterwards their Forces, when Need requires.

We hear that the King of *France* being inform'd of the Policy of the Czarina, in conducting his Troops to *Russia*, and of her Resolution to detain them there; as likewise of the tender Treatment they found, and the commodious Provision made for their Lodging and Subsistence; his Majesty said one Day at his Levy; 'My 'Sister of *Muscovy* has every Way overcome me; send 'back directly her Ship and her Men: The Friendship of 'such a Princess is to be sought for; begone, *l'Estang*, 'to the Court of *Petersbourg*.'

*Deaths.* On Wednesday died, at his House on *Cock-pit-Hill* in *Derby*, *Thomas Bailey*, Esq; who some Years ago represented that Borough in Parliament.——On Saturday died Mr. *John Robins*, late City Smith, and Smith to the *Bridge-Yard*, which Places he resign'd about six Weeks ago in Favour of his two Nephews: He is said to have died worth near 10,000*l.*——Yesterday died, at his Chambers in *Lincoln's-Inn*, *Anthony Bosworth*, Esq; an eminent Counsellor at Law.——The same Day died of a Consumption, Mr. *Hall* the Comedian, who belong'd to *Covent-Garden* Theatre.

WEDNESDAY, *October* 30.

Yesterday at One o'Clock in the Afternoon, their Majesties and the Royal Family came from *Kensington* to St. *James's*, to reside there during the Winter.

Yesterday the Lady of the Right Hon. the Earl of *Pomfret*, Master of the Horse to her Majesty, was safely delivered of a Son.

They write from *Berlin*, that the great Discharge of Humours and Matter from the Holes which have broke out in his *Prussian* Majesty's Legs, has very much eased the Oppression which that Prince had on his Breast, insomuch that he begins to breathe a little more freely than he did; but the Physicians continue still in their former Opinion, that he cannot recover.

*Death.* Yesterday died the Right Rev. Father in God, Dr. *John Waugh*, Lord Bishop of *Carlisle*, and Rector of St. *Peter's Cornhill*.

*Bankrupts. Henry Sharp*, of *Walthamstow*, in the County of *Essex*, Apothecary and Chapman.——*John Squire*, of *Love-Lane*, *London*, Packer.——*John Easted*, of *Egham hith* in the Parish of *Egham*, in the County of *Surrey*, Brewer.——*John Merry*, of *Mark-Lane*, *London*, Merchant.——*Stephen Huntly*, of *Swithin's Alley*, *London*, Haberdasher of Hats.——*John Prew*, late of *Taunton*, in the County of *Somerset*, Dyer.

THURSDAY, *October* 31.

The Shock of an Earthquake which we mention'd before, to have happened on Friday Morning at *Portsmouth*, was felt in several Parts of *Hampshire*, and spread an universal Consternation, but happily occasion'd no Misfortune.

Last Week a small Vessel belonging to *Fisher-raw*, was cast away near *Tine-Mouth*, in her Passage from *Newcastle* to *Leith*, when the whole Crew perish'd, *viz.* four Passengers and five Sailors. 'Tis said the Sailors, who are all married, have left behind them 19 Children.

They write from *Amsterdam*, that one Father *Van-Hooren*, 96 Years old, was married a short Time ago to a young Woman of 24 Years of Age, and there were more than a thousand People at the Church to see them married.

On Tuesday the new Lord Mayor, accompanied by the late Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, and Sheriffs, in their Scarlet Gowns, went in their Coaches to the Water-side, the Sword and Mace being carried before them, and the City Officers attending; and from thence proceeded in the City Barge, attended by the several Companies in their respective Barges, adorned with Streamers and Pendants to *Westminster*; and having walked round the Hall, and solemnly saluted all the Courts, they went to the Exchequer-Bar, and the Lord Mayor did there take the Oaths appointed; and having recorded Warrants of Attorney in the proper Courts, they return'd by Water to *Black-Fryars*, and from thence in Coaches, with the usual Solemnity, to *Fishmongers-Hall*, where a magnificent Entertainment was provided, at which were present the great Officers of State, divers of the Nobility, Lords of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, the Judges, and other Persons of Quality and Distinction.

The Mob were very rude, and insulted the late Lord Mayor in a very indecent Manner, crying out *No Excise*, &c. hissing him, and slinging Dirt into his Coach; and in *Cornhill*, the Mob endeavour'd to fling a dead Cat, all over Mud, in to him, and broke his Coach-Glass. The present Lord Mayor (not having distinguish'd himself so remarkably) was hallow'd along; but as soon as Alderman *Barber* landed at *Black-Fryars*, there was an universal Shout of *No Excise, No Excise*; *Barber for ever*, *&c.* and he was attended in this Manner to *Fishmongers-Hall*.

Yesterday the *Indian* King, Queen, and Chiefs, went in one of the King's Coaches to *Gravesend*, in order to embark on board the *Prince Frederick*, Capt. *Dunbar*, on their Return home, having express'd themselves on all Occasions very heartily attach'd to the *British* Nation, both in Affection and Gratitude.

They write from *Portsmouth*, that his Excellency Mr. *Zollicoffre*, whom his Majesty, out of his great Tenderness and Compassion for his unhappy Subjects, had sent to the King of *Morocco* to make a Peace with that Prince, and to agree for the Redemption of the unhappy Persons in Slavery, having succeeded in both, the poor People landed on Tuesday last at *Portsmouth* from on board his Majesty's Ships the *Sheerness* and *Blandford*. They are to proceed for *London* directly, and are to pass thro' the City in a Procession to St. *James's*, to return Thanks to his Majesty, who will take a View of them from the Garden-Wall in St. *James's-Park*.

Some Letters from abroad assure us very great Preparations are making to fortify a certain maritime Town in the *French* Dominions, which for sufficient Reasons have been forborn for twenty Years last past; a little Time will evince the Truth thereof.

Yesterday Mr. *Whitehead*, the Master of the *One Tun* Tavern in the *Strand*, intending to go out a Shooting, trusted a Drawer to take his Horse and Gun off the Stones, bidding him be careful because the Gun was charg'd; and he had not gone far before he saw Mr. *Morgan* and his Partner, Dealers in Second-hand Shoes, standing at their Door, and knowing them, said he would shoot them, and immediately fir'd the Piece, by which Accident Mr. *Morgan* was so wounded in the Face, that his Life is despaired of: The Drawer was immediately pulled off the Horse, but afterwards found Means to escape.

Yesterday being the Anniversary of his Majesty's Birth-Day, who then enter'd into the 52d Year of his Age, there was a numerous Appearance of the Nobility, Quality and Gentry at Court, to compliment his Majesty on that Occasion: At Noon the Guns were fired in St. *James's-Park* and at the *Tower*: The Evening concluded with publick Demonstrations of Joy throughout the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*; and there was a fine Ball at Court.

The *Spanish* Ambassador's Lady appeared at Court with an immense Quantity of Jewels; her Sedan Chair, which was very rich, and of the *Spanish* Fashion, was preceded by two Gentlemen-Ushers bare-headed, and four Footmen.

The Lord High Chancellor treated the Judges, *&c.* The Table contained seventeen Covers with two Removes and a rich Desert.

The Appearance at Court of the Nobility of both Sexes, Foreign Ministers, and other Persons of Distinction, was numerous and splendid. At Noon the following Ode, compos'd by *Colley Cibber*, Esq; Poet-Laureat, and set to Musick by *John Eccles*, Esq; Master of his Majesty's Band of Musick, was perform'd in the Old Council Chamber, before their Majesties and the whole Court.

AGAIN the joyous Morn,
Sacred to *Cæsar* born,
(O many such may rolling Years supply!)
With ample Blessings past,
Fulfils the Promise of the last,
Compleat and fast,
As happy Years enjoy'd can fly.

AIR.

While hence remote Ambition glows,
And breaks with Arms the World's Repose;
Defeat and Conquest too afraid,
Invoke and dread great *George's* Aid.
Superior Glory fills his Mind,
To bless and to preserve Mankind:
Nor too securely sleeps his Care,
Tho' fond of Peace, prepar'd for War.

RECITATIVE.

With equal Might our Monarch and the Sun,
T'hro' Skies and Seas their Course have run.
Far as the fiery God his Beam extends,
The Godlike *George* his Aid or Influence lends:
And the same Fruit the genial Rays produce,
Our Prince, by Peace, procures for human Use.

AIR.

Let *Phœbus's* glorious Eye
Divide with *Jove* the Sky,
And Earth with Day supply.
Has less Great *George's* Glory flood,
When o'er the Globe below,
Where'er the Winds do blow,
Or boundless Oceans flow,
His wasted Empire sways the Flood?

RECITATIVE.

While Southern Suns behold the purple Lands,
With Gore of hostile Bands,
At once o'erflow'd and fatten'd to the Plough;
How dismal there to see
The terrible Fertility!
Where reaps the Sword, in vain the Wretched sow.
Blest *Albion's* Peace no Storms of War annoy,
Her fruitful Flocks, secure, her Swains enjoy.

AIR.

No hopeful Harvest spoil'd
Deforms her yellow Field,
Nor frighted Commerce dreads the Main:
While Earth and Seas conspire
To fill Mankind's Desire,
Nor *George* nor *Phœbus* shine in vain.
As pleasing is the Scene from Shore
To hear the Winds and Billows roar;
So martial Sounds from Terror free,
Assistant to our Joys shall be.

CHORUS.

Awake the Trumpet, beat the Brazen Drum,
And let the jovial Noise
Give Signal to the Bomb
And Cannon's Voice;
The thund'ring Cannon to the Skies,
Great *George's* Fame,
The Arbiter of Peace,
And Source of *Albion's* Golden Days, proclaim.

*Death.* Yesterday Se'nnight died at *Edinburgh*, the Right Hon. the Baroness *Somerville*, Lady of *James* Lord *Somerville*, of *Drum* in *Edinburghshire*, and of *Spy-Park* in *Wiltshire*.

FRIDAY, *November* 1.

This Morning about Seven o'Clock, her Royal Highness the Princess of *Orange* set out from St. *James's* to lie at Mr. *Rebow's* at *Colchester*, and from thence proceed the next Day to *Harwich*, to embark for *Holland*.

Yesterday the Lady of the Right Hon. the Lo d *Baltimore* was safely deliver'd of a Daughter at his House in *Grosvenor-square*.

We have Advice from *Lewes* in *Sussex*, that on Friday Morning last, about 50 Minutes after Three o'Clock, they had two strong Shocks of an Earthquake there, the first lasted near a Minute, and on a general Calculation from all Informations, within twenty Miles along the Sea-Coast, it was felt at the same Time and Manner. This is the same which was perceiv'd at *Portsmouth*, and through most Part of the County of *Southampton*.

On Wednesday last Mr. *Rotherham*, a Clerk in the Discount-Office belonging to the Bank, hang'd himself at his own House; and Yesterday the Coroner's Inquest sat on his Body, and brought in their Verdict *Lunacy*.

On Saturday last a Man flew along a strait Rope, from the Top of *Ely Minster* to the lower End of the Green, with a Boy behind him in a Wheel-barrow, to the great Amazement of a Multitude of Spectators.

We hear from *Warsaw*, that the Palatine of *Kiovia*, who was encamp'd with his Troops in the Neighbourhood of *Leopold*, had attempted to surprize the Prince of *Hesse-Homberg* with the Troops under his Command, but was repuls'd with the Loss of 500 Men, besides those wounded and taken Prisoners.

Letters from *Vienna* mention that Court highly pleas'd with some Dispatches arriv'd there from Count *Kinski*, *Imperial* Minister in *London*: That the Emperor still persists in his Resolution to hear of no Peace, but on honourable and advantageous Terms; and that they talk there of Prince *Eugene's* making a Tour to *Italy* incognito.

His Serene Highness the Prince of *Orange* set out from *Cassel* the 3d Instant, N. S. on his Return to *Holland*.

On Wednesday Morning about Two o'Clock Mr. *George Purfoot* (Partner with Mr. *John Grent*, Victualler, at the *Bull-Head* in *Bread-street* near *Cheapside*) stabb'd himself in his Bed in the Thorax with a Penknife, and died immediately: He was a Person of a fair Character, and in good Circumstances; but had the Misfortune to receive a dangerous Wound in his Leg by a Fall, which threw him into a Fever, since which he has sometimes been observ'd to be delirious. Yesterday the Coroner's Inquest sat upon the Body, and brought in their Verdict *Lunacy*.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

*Constatinople, Sept.* 23.

ON Friday the 10th Instant about half an Hour after Nine o'Clock, there was on this Horizon a wonderful Phænomenon, which lasted about three Quarters of a Minute in the same Position, and gave a most surprizing Light; after which it suddenly dwindled away, and was followed by such a sudden Blast of Thunder, that every Body was struck with the greatest Astonishment thereat. It was then a very clear Moon-shining Night: The Sky was full of Stars, and without any Clouds; but the Reflection of the aforesaid Light was so great, that the bright Moon-shine was intirely eclipsed thereby, and the Light of Candles, *&c.* in the Houses, was scarce to be perceived. There is no Body here, that has ever seen the like, or ever heard that his Predecessors mentioned he had seen or heard any Thing like it. The Divan has resolved, at the Instigation of General *Bonneval*, now a Bashaw of Three Tails, to make Peace with the *Persians*, and wage War with the Emperor.

*N. B.* The very same Evening above-mentioned, they had a violent Storm of Lightning and Thunder in *Holland*, &c.

*Vienna, Oct.* 20. Fresh Assurances are come from the Court of *Great Britain*, that they will never suffer the Ballance of *Europe* to be over-power'd; but will use their utmost Efforts to preserve a just Equilibrium of Power, so absolutely necessary to the Peace of *Europe*. Prince *Eugene* keeps still at *Hoff*, where several Ministers are gone to confer with his Highness. Some Advices from *Italy* by the Way of *Inspruck* will have it, that the Marquis *de Maillebois*, did not escape so easily from before *Mirandola*, as with the Loss only of a few Pieces of Cannon; but that he was actually put to Flight with the Loss of 900 Men kill'd on the Spot, and 451 made Prisoners, amongst whom are 41 Officers: That on the other Hand, the Loss of the *Imperialists* was a Trifle. We wait a Confirmation of this Article.

*Hague, Oct.* 29. Winter approaches by large Strides: The Armies in *Germany* are separated and gone into Quarters: Only one parting Blow is expected in a while from the Side of *Lombardy*: News flags, and would become insipid, were it not for the Pacquet just now arrived, which in all likelihood will open another Scene of War. The *Turks* and the *Persians*, after having found it as hard to agree as it has proved here to determine the Parties at War to enter into Negotiation, have just concluded a Peace, and we are told it is done at the Expence of the *Christians*, *Kouli-Kan* being to fall upon the *Muscovites*, to recover the Provinces taken from *Persia* and *Turky* upon the Coasts of the *Caspian* Sea; and the Grand Seignior being to bring back his *Veteran* Troops from the Banks of the *Euphrates* to those of the *Danube*, in order to penetrate through *Bosnia* into *Lower Hungary* and *Carniola*, according to a Project of the Count *de Bonneval*, which appeared to the Prime Vizir and the Cabinet Council to be so well concerted, that they readily approved it, and promise themselves great Advantages from its Success. They begin already to look upon the *Imperial* Resident at *Constantinople* with an evil Eye; and the Emperor is actually taking Measures to stand upon his Defence in *Hungary*.

There are not wanting those that give out, that the Kings in Alliance against the Emperor have stirr'd up this Enemy against him. They even go so far as to say, they have made an Alliance with the Grand Seignior; but there is none but a News Writer of *Cologn* or *Frankfort* capable of spreading such impertinent Stuff. Would the *Christian* King make an Alliance with the *Turk*? The King of *Spain*, who was born an Enemy to the *Mahometans*, and is actually at War with them in *Africa*, would he enter into an Alliance with the Grand Seignior, whilst he is at War with the *Algerines*? But whether the Sultan is excited by others, or whether he attacks the Emperor of his own Accord, matters not much: This new Enemy

does not a little embaraſs the Court of *Vienna:* If without having him upon his Back, the Emperor had on all Sides the worſt of it this Campaign, for what Diſaſters is he reſerv'd the next, if his old Friends abandon him? Muſt *Chriſtendom* always owe its Safety to the North? And muſt *Ruſſia* come now and ſave it from Slavery, as the *Polanders* once did under the brave *Sobieſki?* We are told, that the Czarina is the firſt that will mount the Breach, and that ſhe offers the Emperor to take the Defence of *Hungary* upon herſelf, but his *Imperial* Majeſty will nevertheleſs be obliged to have Troops there, which will weaken him upon the *Rhine* and in *Italy*; ſo that in order to deſtroy a *Chriſtian* Prince, the *Chriſtians* lay hold of the Advantages which the *Turks* endeavour to gain over *Chriſtendom.* Thus does one Part of Mankind deliver Arms to the other Part for its own Deſtruction.

The Glory of gaining the Victory of *Guaſtalla* has occaſioned a Miſunderſtanding between the *French* and the *Piedmonteze:* And no Wonder, ſince the former, who will be Maſters wherever they come, claim all the Glory to themſelves; and the latter, who would have been content with a few Leaves of that Laurel, being deny'd them, claim the Whole: For there are ſeveral Letters which declare, that if their King had not come in Time to the Left Wing, to order five *French* Battalions to advance, which would not return to the Charge, the Battle had been loſt.

The Truth is, the *French* Soldiers are continually criticizing the Conduct of their Generals, as if they made Blunder upon Blunder. They have newly ſhewn their Talent this Way, by giving Nicknames to their Marſhals: Firſt, there is the *Marechal du Paſſage,* or *Marſhal of the Paſſage,* M. de Coigny, who ſuffer'd the *Germans* to paſs the *Po.* Secondly, there is the *Marechal de la Surprize,* or *Marſhal of the Surprize,* M. de Broglie. And laſtly, they have the *Marechal de la Colonne,* or *Marſhal of the Column,* the Duke *de Noailles,* who marching in a Column, according to the Chevalier *de Follart,* miſs'd of penetrating into the Dutchy of *Wirtemberg,* whereof they ſay he had loſt the Key.

That the Loſs of the *Allies* in the Battles of *Parma* and *Guaſtalla* was not ſo great as that of the *Imperialiſts* appears from the late Promotion made by his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, which was but of 22 Lieutenant-Generals, 43 Major-Generals, and 79 Brigadiers. Some ſay there were three Marſhals alſo created, before the four that are publiſh'd, but that they are kept *in petto.*

*Hague, Nov.* 2. N. S. There is no more Talk here of the Armies upon the *Rhine,* they are gone into Winter Quarters; nor of thoſe in *Italy,* they have ſuſpended their Butcheries; all the Diſcourſe turns upon the War that is gathering in the *Levant,* and upon the Conduct of ſeveral Powers in ſtirring it up, whilſt *Bonneval* holds the flaming Torch, ready to ſet Fire to the Fuſe. That *Renegado* General is happier, or, to ſpeak more properly, is leſs miſerable in *Turky,* than his Brother *Ripperda* in *Mauritania;* being made a Baſhaw of Two Tails, with a fine Government, a fat Penſion, and a conſiderable Preſent to provide himſelf an Equipage; ſo that if a War breaks out between the Emperor and the *Turks,* as it is very much to be feared, and his Serene Highneſs Prince *Eugene,* the Prime Vizir of the *Chriſtians,* commands the Emperor's Army, he may be confronted by his old Friend, who learnt under him the Art of War. *Boſnia,* on which Side there is indeed no ſtrong Place but *Cariſtat,* is the Way by which the Renegado General pretends to conduct the *Turks* into the Emperor's Hereditary Countries. The *French* Ambaſſador at *Conſtantinople* gives his Court an Account of all that paſſes once a Week, by Land, ſending his Diſpatches to the *French* Ambaſſador at *Venice,* who forwards them to *Paris.* We are told, how truly we cannot ſay, that the States General no ſooner heard of theſe Diſpoſitions of the *Ottoman Porte,* but their High-Mightineſſes wrote to their Ambaſſador at *Conſtantinople,* to endeavour to diſſuade the Prime Vizir from this Enterprize, particularly by communicating the Anſwers of *France,* which reſpire nothing but Peace, which in all Appearance will ſpeedily be concluded between the *Chriſtian* Powers.

At laſt the *French* have learnt by woful Experience, that they are not altogether invincible: as they were taught by the Battles of *Parma* and *Guaſtalla,* that they were not invulnerable. The Marquis *de Maillebois* was beſieging *Mirandola* with 7000 Men: He imagined there were no *Germans* in *Italy*; for he had neither a flying Camp to ſupport him, nor Lines of Circumvellation and Contravallation to defend him. He thought the *Imperial* Commander ought, out of Reſpect to the Lilly, to open the Gates to his Summons, and not ſtay till he had made a Breach; this is what they write from *Paris:* But the Count *de Neuperg* marched to the Relief of *Mirandola,* ſurprized the *French* General, and put him to Flight. At *Paris* they ſay he did not loſe a Man, and but four Pieces of Cannon, which he had nailed up: But at *Mantua,* whither the *French* Priſoners were brought, they aſſert that the *Allies* had 7 or 800 Men killed, and as many taken Priſoners, with eight Pieces of Cannon, two Mortars, Ammunition, Magazines, and Baggage; and that in the Flight the *Huſſars* cut a great Number in Pieces. Herein Count *Konigsegg* experienced the Truth of what Prince *Eugene* had written to Count *Merci: Dear Count,* ſaid he, *Study to make Advantage of the* French *Generals Miſtakes; for you will never conquer the Nation.* In ſhort, thoſe Generals make abundance of Miſtakes: Could there be a more palpable one, than that of ſending 8000 Men 8 Leagues from the Camp, and a League beyond two Rivers, to beſiege a Town well guarded, and at hand to be ſpeedily relieved, without placing a Body of Troops in Readineſs to aſſiſt the Beſiegers, who were forced to fly to *Reggio* and *Modena?* Beſides that no Body can tell of what Uſe the taking of that Place would have been to them. The *French* and *Piedmonteze* Officers have found out an Expedient, to prevent Count *Konigsegg*'s beating up their Quarters by Night again: They wake in the Night, and ſleep by Day quite dreſſed. At leaſt they write ſo to their Friends at *Paris.*


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| Brown 16 | 18 | *3p.C.I. Bonds* 1*l* 10 | Bu. M. 229. F. 265. | | |
| | | | Total 494 Decr. 20. | | |

| LONDON, *Exchanges on* | | AMSTER. *Oct.* 29, N. S. *Exchanges on* | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amſterdam — | 35 7 | London — | 35 4 ½ |
| Ditto at Sight | 35 5 | Ditto at Sight | 35 6 ½ a 6 |
| Rotterdam — | 35 9 | Hamburgh — | 32 ¼ |
| Hamburgh — | 35 5 a 4 | Paris — | 56 ⅛ |
| Paris — | 31 ¼ | Bourdeaux — | 56 |
| Bourdeaux — | 31 ⅛ | Cadiz — | 99 ¼ |
| Cadiz — | 40 ⅛ a ½ | Madrid — | 79 ⅛ |
| Madrid — | 40 ¼ | Bilboa — | 79 ¼ |
| Biboa — | 40 ⅛ | Leghorn — | 89 ¼ |
| Leghorn — | 50 ½ | Genoa — | 94 ⅛ a ½ |
| Genoa — | 53 ⅛ | Venice — | 89 ½ a ¼ |
| Venice — | 50 ⅛ | Lisbon — | 46 ¼ a ⅜ |
| Lisbon — | 5 5 ¼ a ⅛ | Agio *per Cent.* | 4 ⅛ a ¼ |
| Oporto — | 5 5 ⅛ | Antw. Loſs *p.c.* | 1 ¼ a ⅛ |
| Antwerp — | 36 1 | | |
| Dublin — | 11 | | |


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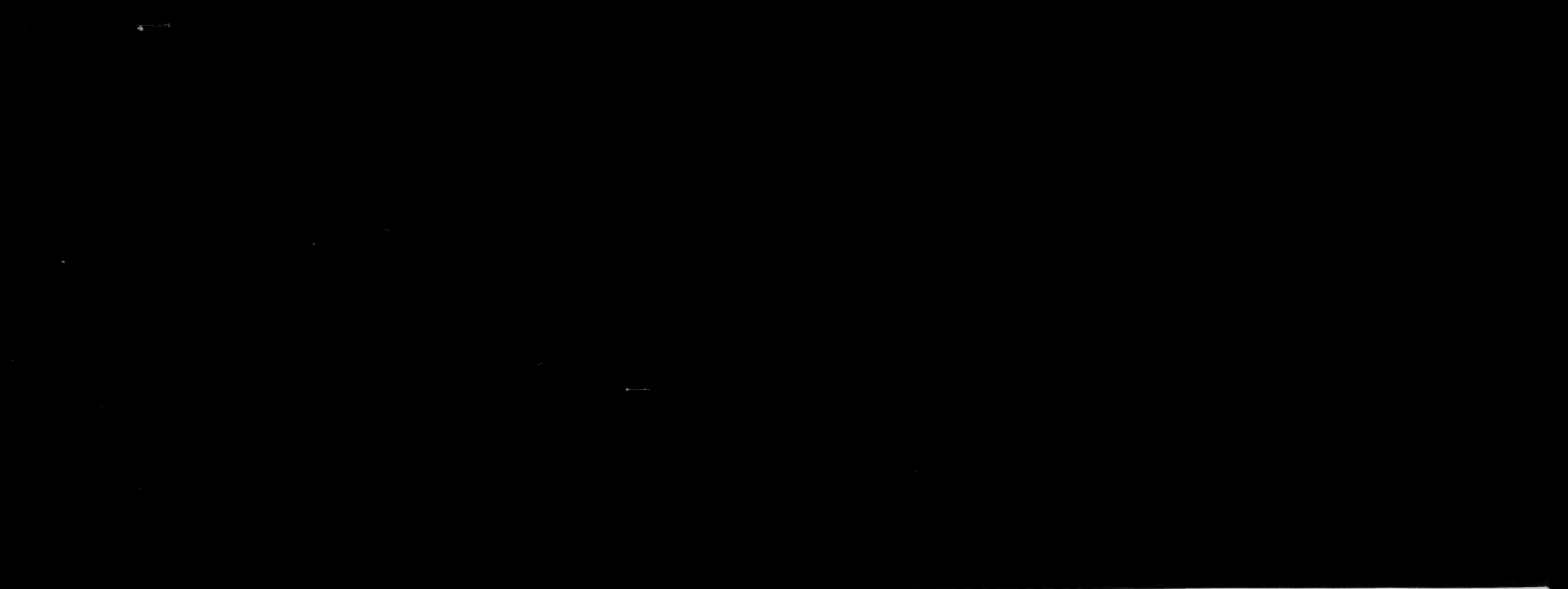
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